

TAKE NOTICE.
All persons indebted to us must
come forward and make payment.
Will buy good wheat.
HOSS & McCALL.

VOL. XXV, NO. 22

Herald and Tribune.

JONESBORO, TENNESSEE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1893.

HOSS & McCALL,
Will buy your wheat and sell you
goods at cash prices. Come and
see us.
THE RED FRONT FOR BARGAINS.

\$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE



A Bright Lad.

Ten years of age, but who declines to give his name to the public, makes this authorized, confidential statement to us:

"When I was one year old, my mother died of consumption. The doctor said that I, too, would soon die, and all our neighbors thought that even if I did not die, I would never be able to walk, become a weak and puny. A gathering formed and broke under my arm. I hurt my finger and it gathered and drew out pieces of bone. I hurt myself so as to break the skin. I was sure to become a running sore. I had to use so much good Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has made me well and strong."

T. D. M., Jonesboro, Tenn.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS:
Sheriff—J. I. H. Cooper.
Circuit Court Clerk—H. H. Cooper.
County Court Clerk—H. H. Cooper.
Clerk and Master—W. F. Young.
Trustee—J. A. Bacon.
Register—A. M. Stewart.
County Surveyor—T. T. Young.
Supt. Public Schools—F. T. Watts.
Tax Assessor—A. B. Braden.

THE COURTS:
Circuit Court—Judge, A. J. Brown; Attorney General, H. H. Campbell; Clerk, H. H. Cooper. Meets first Mondays in April, August and December.
Chancery Court—Chancellor, John P. Smith; Clerk, H. H. Cooper. Meets first Mondays in January and July.
County Court—Chairman, H. C. Hart; Clerk, Jacob Leach. Meets first Monday in each month.
Law Court, Johnson City—Same officers as the Circuit Court and meets first Mondays in June and December.

JONESBORO TAXING DISTRICT:
Mayor—James H. Epps.
Recorder—S. B. Keefe.
Marshal—J. M. Campbell.
Aldermen—J. H. Epps, F. E. Britton and A. B. Cummings.
Council and Court meet when there is any business to transact.

CHURCH DIRECTORY:
Baptist Church—Rev. Jasper Howell, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:15 a. m. and at chapel at 2 p. m. Prayers and praise service every Wednesday at 8:30 p. m. Young people's prayer service every Sunday evening at 8:30 p. m. Ladies' Missionary Meeting every first Friday in each month at 3 p. m. M. E. Church—Rev. E. B. Robertson, pastor. Sunday school 9 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Prayers and social service Wednesday 8:30 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting Sunday 2 p. m. Juvenile Missionary Society first Sabbath of each month 3 p. m. Home Missions Band second Sabbath 3 p. m. Ladies' Missionary Society first Friday of each month 3 p. m. Union service first Sabbath of each month 8:30 p. m. M. E. Church—E. H. McLaughlin, pastor. Preaching every first Sunday in the first Presbyterian Church at 1:30 a. m.

The First Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. P. Duggitt, pastor. Preaching every Sunday and fourth Sundays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Union service every second Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Prayers meeting every Wednesday at 8:30 p. m.

The Second Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. H. Polhemus, A. M., pastor in charge. Preaching every Sunday 10:30 a. m. Sunday school 9 a. m. Y. P. C. E. every Sunday 8:30 p. m. Junior Y. P. C. E. first Sabbath of each month 4 p. m. Special prayer meeting every Sabbath at 10:15 a. m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday 8:30 p. m. Ladies' prayer meeting Friday 3 p. m. Union service fourth Sabbath evening of each month at 7:30.

The W. C. T. U. meets every Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock p. m. in the Temperance Hall. Visitors are always welcome. A union temperance service held every 4th Sunday evening.

The Jonesboro Loyal Temperance Legion meets the second and fourth Sunday at 3 p. m. in Temperance Hall.

SECRET SOCIETIES:
Washington Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M.—Meets first Friday in each month. D. C. Aiken, H. P. M., W. F. Pauley, Sec.
Rays Lodge, No. 67, F. and A. M.—Meets Monday on or before each Full Moon. A. S. Deaderick, W. M.; D. C. Aiken, Sec.
Grand Army of the Republic—Post No. 85: T. P. Britton, Commander; H. M. Slagle, Adjutant; J. A. February, Quartermaster. Meets first Saturday in each month.

Knights of Honor—Frankland Lodge No. 1835: H. H. Anderson, Dictator; A. M. Stuart, Reporter; J. H. Peoples, Financial Reporter. Meets every Thursday night.

Knights and Ladies of Honor—J. M. Fink, Protector; S. H. L. Cooper, Secretary. Meets first and third Friday nights in each month in Knights of Honor Hall.

T. W. WHITLOCK, M.D.,
General Practitioner of Medicine.

TREATS DISEASES OF
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office in Bank and Trust Co. Bldg.

MILTON KEEN,
UNDERTAKER.

A Full Line of CASKETS and CASES.
LADIES' ROBES and WRAPPERS.
Gents' Suits and Bathing Slippers always on hand. Will wait on you day or night.

DR. G. M. PEAVLER,
SPECIALIST OF THE
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.
505 Main Street,
BRISTOL, TENN.

A. C. Ross, M.D., P. W. Kirkpatrick, M.D.
HOSS & KIRKPATRICK,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
JONESBORO, TENN.

Call answered Promptly, Night or Day.
Office over Jonesboro Banking and Trust Co.

H. H. McPHERSON,
Watches & Jewelry Repaired.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Office in - DOSSER BLOCK - upstairs.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Its Arrogance and Assumption Fairly Shown Up.

From M. Halstead's editorial correspondence in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, we copy the following estimate of the Democratic party:

One third of a century ago the Democratic party was beyond all description arrogant, and confident in the everlasting possession of power. They held the Republicans, who did not believe free soil should shelter slavery, in fine scorn, and their constant threat was that if they did not have anything and all things their way, they would dissolve the Union. At the same time, they claimed exclusive jurisdiction in the construction of the Constitution. They were not going to allow sectional politics to disturb them. Never. The Democratic party had underbid the Whig party to secure the cooperation of the slave power, but that power was not content with partnership; it demanded mastery. It was the force of a masterful and master class. The Whig party refrained from directly confronting and antagonizing the extension of slavery, and perished.

Then the Democrats would not have paid five per cent. premium to be assured that they should hold office for forty years. Just when they were sure of consolidation and invincibility, they were divided and defeated, and for the lifetime of a generation they ceased to possess the Government as they had it in the spring of '60—the President and both houses of Congress—the law making and executing ability. They had formed such a habit of threatening war in case they did not succeed at the elections—that is, in taking a course that made war inevitable, for the Union could not be dissolved without the clash of arms and bloodshed—that there was war sure enough. The fire eaters thought the Union would be thoroughly dissolved before the inauguration of Lincoln, who, finding the thing done, would acquiesce in it, but this was a miscarriage.

The Republicans succeeded in electing Mr. Lincoln because there were two Democratic parties, that divided upon the question whether the Territories were to slave holders with their property in man—in other words, whether the Government of the United States should be used to make more slave States. The Democrats who were in controversy when the Charleston Convention assembled did not credit each other with enough earnestness to actually proceed to a rupture. In this they were like the sections that drifted into war largely because they did not do each other's fighting qualities justice. The Democratic party has not learned as much as it should during the almost forty years it was in the wilderness, but it does not openly threaten civil war now every time there is an election. They did not last year threaten the reestablishment of the Southern Confederacy in case of the reelection of President Harrison. But in ways and means and manners the Democratic party is the same old party, and it is as brutally insolent now as it was just before disruption. It is as confident of going on with the Government for a generation as it was on the eve of retirement for that period of exile. There has been a constant clatter for nearly three years that the Republican party has been overwhelmingly condemned, especially its policy of protection. Analyze the situation, and it will appear that the Democratic victories that yielded the present Congress and the late one, and the President, were thoroughly fraudulent; that the party has no business principles; that the Chicago platform was a jumble of frauds, of flagrant contradictions, of resolutions saying one thing at the beginning and another at the end; that the tariff plank reported and the one adopted, while radically differing, served the purpose of a double ender, so that the President, seeing the confusion of those who had elected him, refrained as long as he could from calling their representatives together, knowing that they must, as they have, expose their incapacity for good and their exuberance in evil. Are there not two Democratic parties again? The partial master for the repeal of the silver purchase law is under conflicting influences.

One wing of the Democracy want gold alone for the standard, and the other demands more silver. All are hostile to the Sherman law; a part because it employs the gold measure and a part because it does not require free coinage. This is the state of the party six months after it had reached responsibility, and there are as distinct and conflicting sentiments in the two wings of the party of the Administration now on the money standard questions as there was in the last year of James Buchanan about the propaganda of slavery. The question of the free coinage of silver is as rugged, sharp, ragged edged as that of slavery in the Territories. Among the most bitter assaults of the President now are many who were enthusiastic in supporting him in his three races for the great office. The Administration policy, we are assured by those close to the President, consists in the repeal of the silver purchase act, and that only, at all hazards and any cost. There is room for an infinite variety of opinions between the speeches of Senator Morrill, of Ver-

LOST IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The Search For An Insane Girl in the Wilds of Pennsylvania.

Hazleton, Pa., dispatch to the Globe-Democrat: Fannie Siddons, the insane girl who escaped from the Laurytown Almshouse on Thursday, is still at large, and the chances are that she will become a permanent inhabitant of Mt. Yeager forest. The only tidings received of the unfortunate girl since she was seen on the railroad near Leslie Run, on Thursday night, were brought today by George Thompson. This information shows that she has made amazing headway through the woods. Thompson had been in the mountains since Wednesday last, and of course knew nothing of the escape of a lunatic from the almshouse. While standing on a knoll above Fisher's Lake yesterday forenoon his dogs began to bark suddenly, and of them came bounding toward him as if in terror. Believing that the dogs had run into a rattlesnake's den he did not care to investigate and was about to move off when he heard the brush rustling some distance away from him. He was persuaded that it was a human form, but could not see distinctly whether it was that of a man or woman. The point at which Thompson was at that time was about eighteen miles from Leslie Run. There is little doubt that the person seen by Thompson was the missing woman. How she got over so much ground in so short a time is a mystery. The mountains in that vicinity are covered thickly with trees and brush. In some places immense boulders are piled high upon each other, and to persons not familiar with the foot paths are impassable. Today the searching party was reinforced by scores of people from Leslie Run, Mud Run, Rockport and other villages. These people divided in squads and separated, taking different directions. None of them, however, penetrated into the forest as far as Fisher's Lake, and no trace of the missing woman was discovered. Even should her reason return to her now, she could hardly find her way to a settlement. The poor creature's fate seems to be assured. Unless, as today, a hunting party comes unexpectedly upon her, she must surely perish.

Walter Brownlow for Congress.

The Washington correspondent to the Chattanooga Times writes:

Walter P. Brownlow, who has spent a number of years here serving the Government in various capacities and incidentally looking after numerous matters of private interest to the First District people, will very soon turn his back on the national capital, and resume his residence at Jonesboro, Tenn.

Mr. Brownlow has an eye on the Congressional race for 1894 and is already mending his fences. Politics is never without interest in the First District. The next race will show up many runners and entries. It now looks as if Mr. Brownlow would be a winner. His principal feature of strength as Congressional timber lies in his great familiarity with departmental matters and his natural qualifications as a hustler. He is a bold, strong advocate and often succeeds in his undertakings where a less venturesome man would fail.

When a man starts in to push a claim through the tape tangled departments he needs nerve. No silly girl or dude or other species of weakling need undertake the job. The man without industry in his bones is a dead failure. It takes hard knocks and lots of time to level the meshes of the dust covered red tape and win a case before the average government department.

There is a vast difference in Congressional districts in regard to their requirements in this particular. Many districts are totally without claims in any of the departments. Such is not the case in any of the districts within the borders of the late Confederate States. It is not the least of a Congressman's merits in this territory that he is well skilled in coping with the exasperating whims of departmental red tape.

Walter Brownlow has seen considerably party service. He served six years as chairman of the First District Congressional committee and four years as a member of the State committee and four years as a member of the national committee. He was doorkeeper of the Forty Seventh Congress and Assistant Superintendent of the Senate folding room during the time from the Forty Eighth to the Fifty Third Congress. No man who has represented the First District since the war brought to his duties finer ability of a purely business order than Mr. Brownlow.

Mr. Brownlow is full of hopes for the Republican party and with much enthusiasm predicts its future success. He argues that the revision undertaken by the present administration will work disastrously and result in bringing the Democracy into disfavor. He also thinks the attitude of the administration against silver will result in the disruption of the party. A third element of weakness for the Democratic party in his opinion is the alleged hostility of the party towards the interests of the pensioners.

After a sea diet, to prevent boils and assist acclimation, use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

City Boarder (at farmhouse)—Do you still use candles here? Mr. Hayseed—No, siree. In the winter we use a lamp. Don't need it in summer, you know. It's bedtime before it gets dark.—New York Weekly.

MELTING IRON IN WATER.

An Electric Experiment Which Opens Up Large Possibilities.

Electricity: Among recent electrical experiments made on either side of the Atlantic that of melting a bar of iron immersed in cold water has perhaps excited more popular interest than any other.

The process is as follows: The apparatus used is a vessel of glass or porcelain, provided with a sheet lead electrode, connected to the positive pole of a continuous current generator; the vessel contains sulphuric acid and water. A flexible cable from the negative pole is connected to a strong pair of pliers with insulated handles. Taking in the pliers a piece of metal of any kind, iron, for instance, and immersing it in the acidulated water, the liquid is seen immediately in ebullition near the iron rod or plate, which latter is rapidly heated and brought to a dazzling white in a few seconds and soon begins to melt in spark like drops. The heating is produced so quickly locally that neither the water nor the body of the metal rod have time to become hot.

Thoughtlessness of Speech.

It is not, however, the pen that woman should fear so much and try to control, as it is the tongue, writes Edward W. Bok in "At Home With the Editor" in the October Ladies' Home Journal. The greatest lesson that woman has yet to learn is to think before she speaks. In comparison with the thoughtless tongue the pen in a woman's hand is as harmless as a dove. All too prevalent in these days is the spirit of cruel and thoughtless criticism among women. Thoughtlessness of speech has done more to injure woman than any single element in her life. It has laid her open to the charge of being unreliable—and oftentimes justly so. It has kept from her confidences that were hers by right; it has stood in the way of her progress; it has placed her innumerable times in false positions; it has judged her as being cold where she was in reality affectionate; cruel where she was gentle. It is the one inconsistency in woman's nature that has baffled many a man anxious to believe in her.

Hundreds of people write "It is impossible to describe the good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me." It will be of equal help to you.

The Ladies Home Journal.

The appearance of the full piano score of a set of original waltzes, by Edward Strauss, the famous waltz composer and Conductor of the Court Balls of Vienna, is one of the many striking features of the October Ladies' Home Journal. This set of waltzes is called "The Dancing Waves Waltzes," and will be found quite as melodious as any of its predecessors. The Study of the Voice," by Christine Nilsson, is a valuable contribution, which is supplemented by an interesting sketch of the home life and personality of Madame Nilsson, written by the late Lucy Hamilton Hooper. "Josiah Allen's Wife" is at her best in a delightful little story "Trying the Rose Act." The happy conclusion of Mr. Howells' "Coast of Bohemia" is more than indicated by Frank O. Small's clever illustration. Biography and literature are honored with a page of sketches, with portraits, of "Four Clever Young Literary Women"—Miss Julia Magruder, Miss Lilian Bell, Miss Marguerite Merrington and Miss Madeline Bridges. Mrs. Hamilton Mott contributes a practical and timely article on "The Etiquette of Invitations," and Mrs. Mallon two exquisitely illustrated pages, "Dressing for Dinner" and "Harmonies in Dress Colors." F. Schuyler Matthews gives an illustrated page titled "The Artistic Household," Emma Haywood writes of "Artistic Fancies in Lamp Shades," and Miss Hooper of "Early Fall Dressmaking." The editor discusses with much earnestness several phases of the women question. "The Routine of Housework" is very practically written by that excellent authority, Miss Juliet Carson, and Miss Elisabeth Scovill gives much sensible advice on "The Rewarding of Children." Altogether this number of the magazine, with its exquisitely illustrated cover by Frank O. Small will be found particularly attractive. Published by The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia for Ten Cents per number and One Dollar per year.

It is never wise to bribe a child to perform a plain duty, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovill in an article on "The Rewarding of Children" in the October Ladies' Home Journal. There are many motives to be appealed to and we should be cautious how we substitute a lower for a higher one. When bedtime comes it is often a struggle for the small people to go off pleasantly and promptly. When we elders have to do things not at all more disagreeable to us, we indulge in some murmure—audible or otherwise—and a good deal of self pity. It is not to be expected that our juniors will take up their burdens with more cheerfulness than we do ourselves. Yet as soon as they are old enough to understand anything they may be greatly helped, or hindered, in doing it. "It is time for Charlie to go to bed now" ought to be enough to persuade him to do so without difficulty. But just as we ourselves sometimes fail to respond to the call of duty so there will be moments when Charlie feels that his

desire to sit up longer entirely overpowers his wish to obey, and he refuses. What is to be done in this case? His mother can probably induce him to go to bed by means of a piece of candy, or a promised pleasure, but the next time the question arises he will be less able to do right unaided than he was at first. His mind will naturally revert to the bribe and he will want another. A quiet talk, gentle argument and persuasion, impressing upon him that every one has to do disagreeable things sometimes, because they are right, will usually prove effectual; if not it becomes a matter of obedience that must be enforced even at the cost of pain. If we can enlist the will on the side of right doing, so that the child shall conquer himself and yield a willing obedience, we have accomplished much. Let us teach them by every effort in our power that virtue is its own reward.

United States Columbian postage stamps are in great demand by philatelists all over the world, and the stamps of this series that are purchased by collectors form a large part of the daily transactions in them at the Baltimore postoffice. This is especially true of the larger denominations, which are seldom used on mail matter and are difficult to obtain. The stamps are issued in the denominations of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 15, 30 and 50 cents, and \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4 and \$5. It costs \$16.25 to purchase a complete set, but such purchases are frequently made by collectors or their agents. It is easy of course for persons in this country to obtain the stamps of the smaller denominations. It is a difficult matter, however, to obtain those of the larger denominations unless they are purchased from the Government, and it is said that when they have been canceled they may be sold here for 75 per cent. of their original cost.—Baltimore Sun.

Suppose Women Had Acted So!

If that row in the House of Commons had been made by women, how it would have been quoted as proof that "the emotional nature of women unfits them for political duties," that they are "lacking in the qualities that make statesmen" and "I told you so!" But the superior sex took it out in giving each other black eyes and bad names and then went back to their seats content with their superiority over women. But in fairness it must be said that they had the grace to apologize for their bad behavior.—Boston Woman's Journal.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifteen cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, Ill.

The new factory inspection law of Pennsylvania requires that of the deputy inspectors five shall be women. They receive a salary of \$1,800 a year.

ENCOURAGEMENT FROM A WIFE.

Captain Magnus Andersen claims that but for his wife the Viking would not have been built, and he would not have sailed it across the Atlantic.

Whenever he was discouraged and ready to abandon his plan, her faith and enthusiasm, still undaunted, encouraged him to talk up the plan again. Half a dozen times he gave it up; as many times she inspired him to begin again.

The Misses Plant, two Michigan girls, walked into Jackson Park recently, and sitting down in the Michigan building announced that they had tramped all the way from Muskegon—220 miles. One is dressmaker and the other a teacher. They are just the kind of women for the World's Fair, where there is little provision for the common variety of American women, whose legs give out on a mile walk.—Kate Field's Washington.

The Phenomenon of Old Rag.

Luray, Va., to the Globe Democrat: The Old Rag is a long jagged spur of the Blue Ridge that skirts the counties of Madison and Green, and loses its name after reaching further south. It is one of the features of the splendid country through which it passes—grand, gloomy and peculiar, its rugged sides clear cut against the sky and looking forbidding in its towering majesty. Here was the scene of the "Gold Bug" of Poe, one of the weirdest and most thrilling stories, in which the great writer indulges in the mysteries of the stars and divination. The eastern side of the Old Rag overlooks a long stretch of country and is seen a great way off. About three fourths of the way up the side of the mountain is a phenomenon that has for many years attracted the attention of the people for miles around, caused much speculation, and yet to this day remains the mystery of the "Old Rag." This is a bright, beautiful light, which burns and glows on the side of the Rag. Not every night, but only when the atmosphere is favorable then the "eye of the Rag" may be seen, dazzling and scintillating, as if it were some immense diamond set in the rocks of the everlasting hills. So far, investigation has not solved the mystery, though at irregular periods some enthusiasts undertake to investigate, but gives up the problem in a short time. Persons have camped on the mountain for days at a time, seeing the light then as below; but so precipitous are the sides, and so impassable from the huge boulders and rocks that lie all around that nothing definite has been learned. Others, more scientific and enterprising, have pent days in locating the great diamond by establishing a line of stations and signals, but the light still shines—the mystery of the ridge. It can be no artificial light, for no one lives with in several miles, and to make such a light night after night for so many years would be simply impossible. Then, too, it is too sparkling, scintillating and opalescent for art to make, and, whatever it is, one thing is sure,

Two Girls Who Can Walk.

The Misses Plant, two Michigan girls, walked into Jackson Park recently, and sitting down in the Michigan building announced that they had tramped all the way from Muskegon—220 miles. One is dressmaker and the other a teacher. They are just the kind of women for the World's Fair, where there is little provision for the common variety of American women, whose legs give out on a mile walk.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Glove Suspender Needed.

Some English women keep up their long gloves by a ribbon garter, buckle and all. Any woman would pay a fair price for a glove suspender which would be pretty, keep her glove up and relieve her from the necessity of continually stretching her arm out and tiding up the long wrist. No one knows the discomfort, the nervous, irritating effect of that always slipping glove who has not had to wear it.—Exchange.

A Stranger In Newport.

Newport is a curious place. To the favored few who belong to the right set it is the gayest and most splendid summer resort in the world. Outsiders who put up at a hotel find it the dulllest place they were ever in. People who are not in the sacred circle can bathe, to be sure, but they mix with such a conglomerate crowd that they are nervous about the garments they have left in the bathing house. Again they can stand in the avenue and witness the procession of splendid vehicles from four in hands toled by masters of the art to victorias driven by belles of the ballroom, but unless they have some society men with them they know no one who passes. As for gayety, they neither see ball nor dinner nor even a fete champagne, nor a band of music, and when they stray to the gate of paradise every one from the gentl'manly cottager to the haughty lackey looks at them as if to say, "What the devil business have you to exist?"—Cor. San Francisco Argonaut.

Our Public Schools.

are the main stay of our republic. In them are being cultivated the minds which are to be our future law makers and leaders in every walk in life. How essential it is that these minds should be united to strong, healthy bodies. So many children suffer from impurities and poisons in the blood that it is a wonder that they ever grow up to be men and women. Many parents can not find words strong enough to express their gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for its good effect upon their children. Scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases of the blood are effectually and permanently cured by this excellent medicine, and the whole being is given strength to resist attacks of disease.

SUCH A PROPOSITION!

A certain philanthropic woman has proposed the establishment of "marriage service" classes for coaching matrimonial aspirants in their prospective duties and obligations.

One critic says that this would wipe out the last clinging vestige of romance in marriage. "Imagine Edwin," says he, "whispering tenderly in the moonlight to Angelina, 'Do I understand that you have passed with honors in the marriage service exam.?' and Angelina responding with modest pride. 'Yes. Edwin, with distinction in modesty, pastry and milk puddings,' and the delighted rejoinder from Edwin, 'Modesty, pastry and milk puddings! Angelina, be mine!'"

NOTES.

What is called courtesy in the Senate is mostly wind.

When the Senate gets through with the filibuster it will be as badly run down as the silver dollar.

An attendance of a million a week at the World's Fair shows that the people still have money to spend.

There was more business than courtesy about some of Tom Reed's rules, and from the standpoint of the present it doesn't seem that they were altogether bad.

The laxity of the Democratic rules in governing Congress threatens to impede Democratic legislation. Nothing can be accomplished without the consent of the minority.

The sugar, rice and coal men had their inning before the Ways and Means Committee and all protested against the lowering of duties on those essential articles, just as the Western silver miners object to the repeal of the bullion purchase law.

The first printing press, with the utmost diligence, could be made to print from twenty to twenty five sheets an hour on one side only; the printing presses of today print from 25,000 to 30,000 in the same time on both sides.

Curved stereotyped plates were invented in 1815, but were little use for half a century after that date. Since 1865 they have come into general employment in every newspaper office in a country whose edition is printed on a fast steam press.

The first almanac was printed in Hungary in 1740. One medical firm in this country now prints and circulates over three millions a year, and is estimated that the total number printed annually in this country does not fall short of 150,000,000.

As a general rule, it is best not to correct costiveness by the use of saline or drastic medicines. When a purgative is needed, the most prompt, effective, and beneficial is Ayer's Pills. Their tendency is to restore, and not weaken, the normal action of the bowels.

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Some English women keep up their long gloves by a ribbon garter, buckle and all. Any woman would pay a fair price for a glove suspender which would be pretty, keep her glove up and relieve her from the necessity of continually stretching her arm out and tiding up the long wrist. No one knows the discomfort, the nervous, irritating effect of that always slipping glove who has not had to wear it.—Exchange.

A druggist's certificate has been awarded to Miss Ella G. Nash, a graduate of the Boston College of Pharmacy, who passed the board of examination.

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